



## A Scream



horror

poetry

mysterious

33 0 1

### Chapter 1 by AFZAL

ONCE A NIGHT  
WITH LITTLE FRIGHT  
I WENT ALONE  
AT DEMON'S DEN SIGHT

A NOISE THAT I HEAR  
I TURN AROUND  
BUT NO ONE THERE

A BENCH I SAT ON  
IN HAND A TORCH ON

MY TEMPERATURE WAS CHANGING  
TIME BY TIME  
AS MY BODY LANGAUAGE WAS GOING  
TIGHT AND TIGHT

I WAS MOVING WITH FEAR  
WITH HAVING EYE'S TEAR

MY HEART WAS IN MY M  
AS I WAS GOING TO SHOUT

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THEN I HEARD A SCREAM  
WHICH FILLS MY SOUL  
AS I AM IN A DREAM

I TURNED MY BACK  
LITTLE BY LITTLE  
TO LOOK AT  
WHAT IS CRITICAL?

AS I SAW NOBODY THERE  
I TURNED MY BACK SLOWLY HERE  
SO I CAUGHT A DEMON STANDING THERE

TELLING ME THAT HOW YOU CAN FACE ME  
"AS YOU ARE SO SCARED"  
"YOU ARE SO FEARED FROM ME"

I WAS MOVED BY MY HEAD  
THAT I AM TALKING TO A MAN DEAD  
I RAN TO THE GATE  
WITH SHOUTING THAT  
I AM FOLLOWED BY A MAN DEAD

AS I PRAISED TO THE GOD  
PLEASE HELP ME; OH MY LORD  
I WAS SO SCARED  
THAT I SAW NOTHING  
HERE AND THERE

AS I COLLIDED TO A BANYAN TREE  
AROUND MY HEAD I SAW DANCING BEES

WHEN I WOKE WITH A SCREAM  
I SAW IT WAS MY DREAM

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